



There is a comfortable order to my household  
and I think it is the way my grandfather lived.  
I go into the kitchen to make coffee for the morning-  
it is six forty-five, and the cat pushes in through  
the doorway. She is interested in most of the  
same things I am, like contentment, and listening,  
and what is outside my window.  
My family seeks understanding  
by reading  
and singing  
and talking.  
I worry for them- what will happen if?  
Can we get by if? Will I be there if?  
I pore over a book from my mother-  
it is a collection of tunes sung in old  
American churches.  
It is nine thirty-three, and the sun is  
coming in through the window-  
and there is a comfortable order,  
and there is a peaceful order,  
and there is a righteous order,  
and I think it is the way my grandfather lived.





91

S. I pore o - ver a book from my mo-ther it

A. I pore o - ver a book I pore o - ver a book from my mo-ther it

T.

B.

100

S. is a col - lec - tion of tunes sung in old A - mer - i - can church-es

A. is a col - lec - tion of tunes sung in old A - mer - i - can church

T. sung in old A - mer - i - can

B.

108

**molto rit.**  $\text{♩} = 108$

S. it is nine thir-ty three and the sun the

A. it is nin thir-ty - three and the sun the

T. it is nine thir-ty - three and the sun sun

B. it is nine thir-ty - three the sun the